PEERLESS
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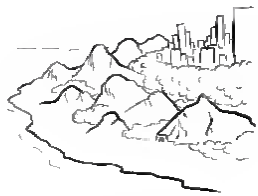
Gammon City



One of the most valuable areas of land on the planet, the normal police force is supported by a division of Superhero Enforcement Officers: Lunar Man, Alexander the Bitchin', Lisa Hart and Granite Jones.

The city is a sizeable coastal metropolis. However in Chapter AIR Four it became under devastating siege from a giant avian attack...

Lisa Hart

The newest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. Notable for her power of flight, with high strength and speed. Shies away from the concept of a superhero alter ego and any dramatic RA grandeur. The recent ramp up in attacks has forced her to take a more active role in larger incidents. Currently fighting in the Avian assault on Gammon City, however her attempts to save some citizens had led to serious injury.

Alexander the Bitchin'

By far the most powerful of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City, and perhaps the entire planet. Has a slightly whimsical approach to work.

Currently in central Gammon City, attempting to save any remaining citizens who have been unable to flee from the centre.

Lunar Man

The oldest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. A living legend with top class strength, speed and toughness. However he is currently incapacitated on an evac plane with grave injuries.

Currently sponsored by Bitchin' Cola, which holds no relation to his team mate.

Harrison West

A long forgotten ex-con with a brilliant technical mind. Five years ago he was arrested during a heist by a member of the Superhero Enforcement Division in Gammon City. Attacked Lunar Man three times, finally besting him, only to be defeated and jailed by Lisa Hart.

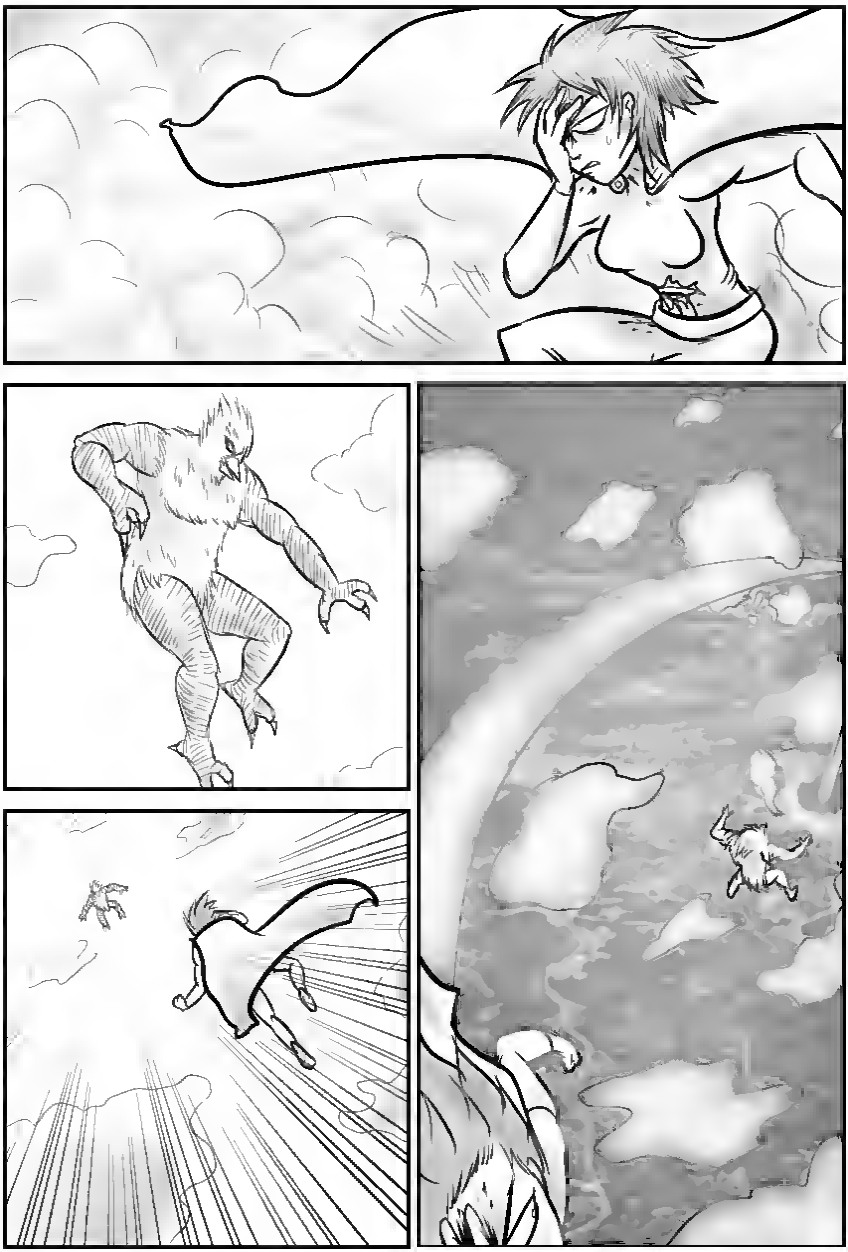
Currently serving an extended sentence, though during the Gammon City siege he was able to escape.

Granite Jones

The forth member of the Superhero enforcement division. Extremely resilient, with exceptional strength. Currently incapacitated on a Gammon City roof top

Artimus Armistead

A travelling warrior, stole a very powerful sword briefly that holds a large portion of elemental strength. This blade is currently in the possession of Lunar Man



...CAN'T CONTROL AT THAT SPEED YET...

I SHOULDN'T FIGHT THIS THING ALONE...

...DON'T SHIELD YOUR HEAD...

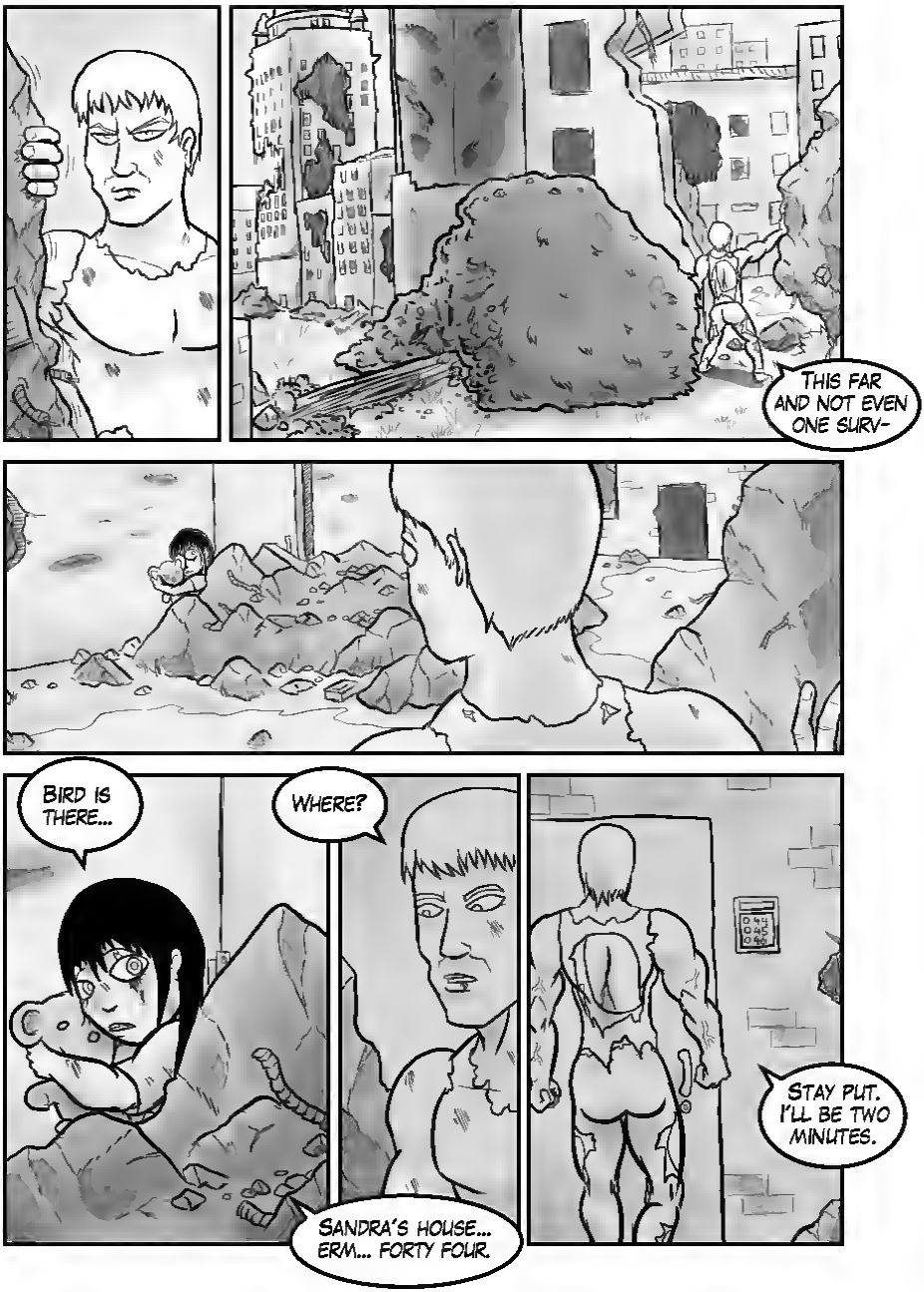
From the footage I've found since returning to base, the invaders present a very similar challenge in respect to dealing with individuals like Lisa Hart, Lunar Man and Alexander.
Designing armour that is geared towards brute force offers no strategic ingenuity. It's simply rock vs rock in an arms race where I start with an inherent disadvantage.
I've always known that a fast, lethal device is the best counter to any one of them.
But just because I can build a suit as fast as a jet, doesn't mean I can steer it...
Similar strengths, similar weaknesses...
Even without a crash, the armour could place forces that could shatter my joints, and cause severe internal trauma...
Left eye, most of left side of skull, mid-torso, left forearm.
I've already lost that much.

Heh, what good are reservations now anyway...
The monitoring software calculated one thousand invaders. With their strength they're a threat to our very species.
One thousand exactly in fact...
This is not the time for conceited skirmishes.
That precise number sounds like a limited military unit. So if we do somehow push back, there'll be worse to come.

Lunar Man appears to be slowly healing... appears Lisa was right about the sword...
Still in deep sleep though, but plenty of brain activity.
Is that a normal amount of a dream?
Extremely vivid one perhaps... maybe part of the sword's healing process?
Even within this world, I'm still past my best years Lunar Man. The fact you keep losing shows how unsuitable you are to wield it.
Can't you hear them talking?! The city's overrun, I need to wake up and help them!
For the record my inept grandson managed in quicker time...

WITHOUT THE BLADE, COULD YOU HELP THEM?
DO YOU THINK I COULD BE MORE FORMIDABLE THAN THE ONES ATTACKING 'OUT THERE'?
A LITTLE FASTER THAN BEFORE I SUPPOSE?

You know you could wake any time...
Guh!...
You're keeping yourself here. Not me.
If it's just about saving the others, release the blade and I'll ensure it reaches Lisa Hart.
But that's all.
She defeated the last one to wield the blade. She is worthy. And she would be *unstoppable* with its power.
So just say that's what you want and I'll make it so.


THIS FAR AND NOT EVEN ONE SURV-
BIRD IS THERE...
WHERE?
SANDRA'S HOUSE... ERM... FORTY FOUR.
STAY PUT. I'LL BE TWO MINUTES.

CLUCK IS THAT Y-URGH?!
TCH! STILL MORE OF YOU!

In terms of casualties these were well within our intended thresholds Lord Namdosa. On that basis we could send twenty soldiers per location in a coverage of forty square miles.
We have also been able to perform a more accurate scan from above on the entire landmass and there is still no sign of nuclear technology.
The cryopods are behind schedule however, so we may not be able to gather any meat from until Thursday.

WASTEFUL.
YES... MY APOLOGIES.
HM, YOU ARE STILL DOING WELL BROTHER.
EVEN IF WE CANNOT HONOUR, WE MUST GO ON.
THIS PRECIOUS, FERTILE LAND. THEY COULD RAZE IT IN NUCLEAR FIRE. ANY ONE OF THEM.
TOMORROW WE END HUMAN OCCUPATION OF THIS PLANET.

SO WHAT'RE YOU POULTRY? FLYING ELITE SQUAD?
I MUST'VE GOTTEN SOME SPECIAL ATTENTION AFTER ALL...

I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE.
ARE THERE ANY MORE FIGHTER TYPES LIKE YOU AMONG THE GREATER POPULATION?
FIGHTERS? HAVE YOU GOT ANY FIGHTERS? ALL I SEE IS ANOTHER PACK OF WIMPS TO AFRAID TO FIGHT ONE ON ONE.

...KID?

I KNOW SHE'S DEAD...
I CAN'T SEE BUT I KNOW
I REALLY WASN'T READY
FOR THIS TODAY
KIND OF FARCICAL TO SAY
IS ANYONE... CAN'T FEEL
THE PAIN ANYMORE

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END OF CHAPTER FIVE